

# AMCCO LOG



Published Periodically by Astoria Marine Construction Company Workers

Vol. 1

ASTORIA, OREGON ★ JANUARY, 1944

No. 10

January

Sat.

Sun.

Mon.

THE GANG TAKES TIME OUT,  
STARTING THE YEAR IN SONG;

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# AMCCO STAGES GIGANTIC PARTY!

## Largest all-company party ever held in local area tendered shipyarders

By far the greatest launching celebration in Astoria Marine Construction History . . . including such important events as the christening of YMS 100, our first mine-sweeper, and the big employee-day doings for YMS 103 . . . took place Saturday night, January 8th, when the Gang "launched and floated" Suomi Hall. This was the first big All-Employee dance and party held by the company.

Food, music, entertainment and all the trimmings were "on the company" this time and figures show that more than 1,000 men and their wives were in attendance.

The main "piece de resistance" consisted of turkey to the tune of 150 pounds worth. There were numerous drawings held all through the affair with some 100 dollars in single war stamps being given away. Toward the end of the dance it became difficult to locate individual winners in the jammed hall and \$60 worth was hung on a single ticket. The number called was that of Mrs. William (Alice) Crane, long time Amcco stenographer and she was there to collect and emerge big single winner of the evening.

Entertainment was largely provided from the ranks of the company roster. "Stub" Cummings, who third-based for the ball team last summer, virtuosed several

numbers, mimicking trumpets and the like. Matt Luomo, who has been hiding his musical lights under his story telling bushel basket, rendered several numbers on his violin.

Eldred Hendrickson, Astoria Contractor, played several accordion solos. Music for the dancing was furnished by the Jockey Club orchestra and "Tripping Ted" Springer, who crashed the feature section in the last issue of the Amcco Log, acted as Master of Ceremony.

The great Rab Hall, lecturer, story teller, soloist, athlete, song leader and prankster extraordinary (see last Amcco Log for his biography), led the whole gang in a very fine community sing. (See back page.)

Committeemen making arrangements for the entire party were Axel Williams and William Robert Hall, from CVE, and Arthur Smith and Perry Mitchell from the Lewis and Clark plant.

### OUR OBLIGATION to the men who fight in AMCCO SHIPS . . .

We know our ships are good because the men who fight in them tell us so.

But our obligation doesn't stop with the building of good ships. Those fellows whom many of us know so well, are raising hell with the enemy all over the world. They're shot at and killed doing it. They're doing it to win the war and get home again.

Our obligation is to help them do this and one of the ways we can help is to buy an extra War Bond during this 4th War Loan drive. It isn't how much we can spare, but every nickel we can dig up that will do the job. Sign up today!

**BUY EXTRA BONDS DURING  
4TH WAR LOAN DRIVE**





## PARTY HIGHLIGHTS

Harley Youngblood considers Don Smothers a great help. Pearl Standberg and some of the other women electrician helpers, were trying to push Boss Harley to the floor for a dance. He yelled to Don for help. Don came back with "Nothing doing. You told me already you were going to dance with all your women employees."

Pearl found a more "willing" partner in employee Todd, how-



ever. She just shoved him onto the floor and started dancing, with a whoop "Don't you know it's Leap Year."

Mitchell and Hall tried to drag Lt. Fuller to the mike to say a few words, against his wishes apparently. Rab tripped over a wire and Fuller was introduced to the crowd while prone.

Roy McGivern, CVE painter, accompanied one of our sailor guests up town for a bite to eat after the dance. As they alighted, two sailors were in the middle of a fight on the sidewalk by their car. The shore patrol showed up and the fighters vanished in thin air. Mac and the sailor were the only two present as the SPs arrived and they were hustled off to the iron clink and according to Roy it took lots of convincing and persuasion to prove the point.

### GRIN and BEAR IT!

We've promised the GANG something of a fun issue for a long time and when the date for the big party rolled around we decided to feature it. To write anything really serious about a doings like it would be impossible. A lot of fun has been poked at the various ones, but it was really meant in the spirit in which everyone participated at the dance. Circulation on this issue of the Log has been confined to the Astoria area making it somewhat of a "just between you and me and the Gang" edition with no holds barred and we hope no offense to anyone.

# HERE'S WHAT OUR CANDID CAMERA SAW AT THE PARTY...



**STUB CUMMINGS** can out-mimic famous Busse and Armstrong trumpets and is a great entertainer. He really works hard at this act and "plays" St. Louis Blues with feeling. Stub comes from the Rocky Mountain region but is fast rooting web-feet.



**MATT LUOMA** dancing with and hiding Mrs. Arthur Smith. Arv Sabey, the flashy Seaside fastener, in the background to the left, is dishing out that Sabey wit. [Turn around Matt, it's the ladies we like to look at].



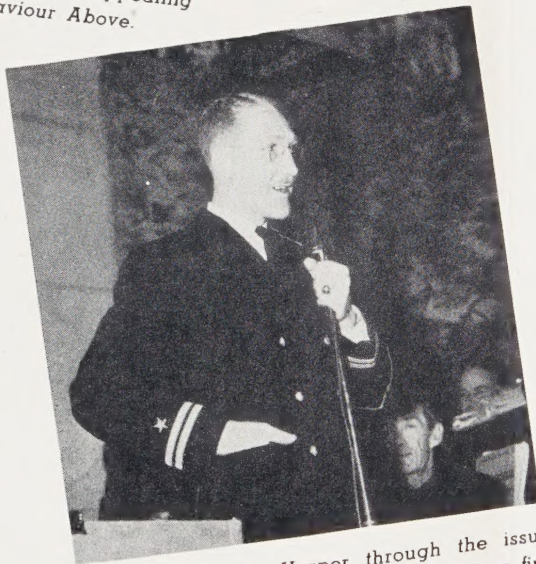
# A GOOD TIME WAS HAD BY ALL Pictures Show!



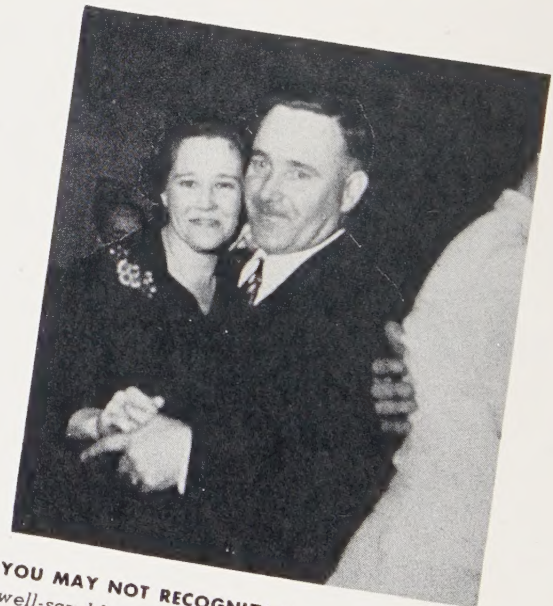
**WE KNOW THAT** Harry Goodall, painting department, is a quiet man by nature, but who'd ever thought that his "party pose" would be lacking only war paint and headdress feathers to make him look like Chief Joseph appealing to the Pale Faces' Great Saviour Above.



**DICK STR**  
**MIKE STAN**



**WE'VE KIDDED** Lt. Harper through the issue about hogging the camera, but here is a fine picture of him and no kidding this one. "Harp," like a number of the company officials at the dance, spoke briefly to the throng.



**YOU MAY NOT RECOGNIZE** that fellow with the well-scrubbed look dancing with his wife in the center of the picture, but it is Wayne Oja, machine shop foreman, amateur wrestler and crack Amcco bowler. In right foreground is Mrs. Louise Anderson, machinists helper, and to her we give a lot of credit. She is the only one of the fairer sex photographed at the party who didn't let one of the men get 'twixt her and the camera. And a nice job it is of corking out Tom Mattson, machinist and ship fitter.





# AD BY ALL...as these

ANGLES  
D!



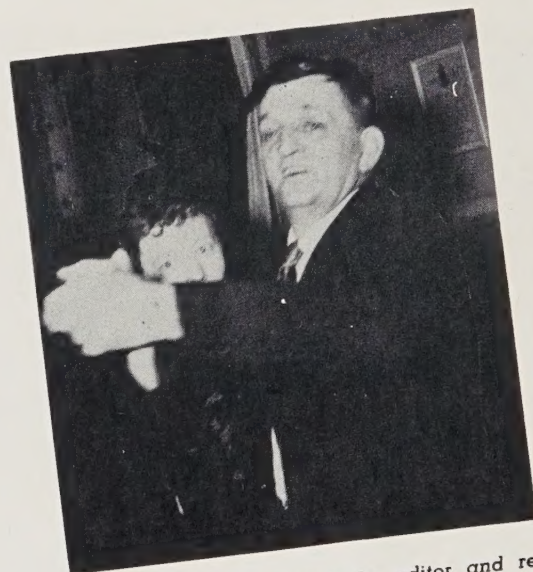
**DICK SCHROEDER**, purchasing agent. The particular words that Dick was breathing into the microphone at the minute the picture was taken was "there's that photographer in my hair again." The 64 dollar question is "what's wrong with this picture?" First, Schroeder is always grinning. First, Schroeder is always grinning critically at others uttering a few too many words and here he is pouring it out in the hundreds. Second, he has never before been known to talk without sweeping gesticulations and here he is with one mitt in his pocket and the other death-gripping the mike. Third, it's unbelievable that they tore him away from the dance floor and those schottische lessons long enough for a speech.



**MATT LUOMA** cut loose while playing his fiddle and then whooped up a real hoe-down Finnish tune in a private showing upon command of company officials in attendance. At the moment the picture was taken Matt looks more frightened than a five-year-old kid saying his first piece at Sunday School.



**CLAIR MANSKER SAYS** "I'm a shipbuilder not a speechmaker" but there he is along side the address system mike looking like a veteran. Rumor has it that "Chief Joseph" Goodall offered a peace pipe full of spirits termentus to Clair and that they dodged into the nearest ante room only to emerge with a rush. Could they help it if some scoundrel was standing in front of the sign marked "LADIES?"



**THE BOYS AT CVE** called the editor and requested that this be titled "Regner's last stand." Sure it's Al Regner, with Lucky Alice Crane, winner of the \$60 batch of war stamps, behind that Paw. Drop that Pipe-Wrench Paw, Al, and let us look at the little lady with the piercing eyes. [P. S.—They just called again and requested "Change that title to 'Alice in Wonderland' "—the Ed.]



# AMCCO LOG

Published periodically by  
Astoria Marine Construction  
Company Workers.

VOL. I—NO. 10

BOB WALTERS . . Editor

## Seen from . . . THE CROW'S NEST

Vince Zancich borrowing the yard truck from the party committee to pick-up some parts up-town on the first work day of the New Year and getting a ticket from the State Police for not having a new license on the truck . . . Conrad Helmersen's vivid description of the sweet young things of today as they appear on the streets "it's the darndest thing, they are all bundled up, wear big fur mittens and walk around BAREFOOTED" . . . Ned Thorndike's classic in efficiency and taking advantage of each opportunity when he was towed to the plant for lack of gasoline and the driver of the other truck, who had nearly pulled the engine out of it trying to tow him, demanded what in blazes made the International tow so hard and Ned replied "I had her in gear. I was charging the battery." . . . Al Regner receiving a letter at the front office and its outstanding nature by virtue of the pungent perfumed paper, xxxxxx's on the flap, and rosy red lipsticked lip impressions on the corners of the envelope. The Crow doesn't know whether it was an inside job or not . . . Handsome Bob Sheffler exhibiting efficiency tendency in announcing that the change from a nine to an eight and one-half hour day slowed his work, by requiring the use of 19,801 more figures written per week on the time sheets. Sounds like Dahlgren estimating a bar of brass to be 120 and 5/8ths inches.



**SULO RYTALA**, carpenter-builder of staunch ships' bulkheads is shown receiving a war stamp from the extended hand of Axel Williams. Harry Jackson, ex-yard guard and now a CVE employee checks the accuracy of the transaction from Sulo's right and John C. Gilman, clean-up crew member who insists that "business is picking up," displays his badge number while standing in foreground.



**THE FRONT OFFICE GIRLS** [below] had their own special Christmas party, boasting a tree and drawing presents and the like. Here is a picture taken during the gathering with those present from left to right: Tahkola, Raitanen, Miller, Luukinen, Crane, Jensen, Radcliff, Armstrong, Gimre, Johnson, Michaud, Snow, Rautman.





# HAROLD DAHLGREN'S

## Dream of an IDEAL LAUNCHING



LET 'ER GO JOE,  
THE 'LECTRICIANS  
ARE ALL THRU!

## Klep...the artist!

The cartoon lampooning some of H. W. D.'s lead meetings' statements was drawn by Andy Klep at the special request of the Editor. This is the first time The Log has used Amcco talents, as an artist has always been available at the source of printing. Andy did well with this and we hope to see much more of same.



**MRS. PRESIDENT!** Mrs. President Dyer! Yoo Hoo! Tell Lt. Harper, the old scene stealer, to swing you around. He's in another picture and we'd rather have this one of you. Tough that Prexy Joe headed for California just before the party. The Gang should know that the first question Dyer asked when he returned to the plant was "How did the party go over?"



**AGAIN IT'S STUB,** and this time Axel Williams, CVE Rigger, team bowler, Amcco Baseball Manager and party chairman, accompanies Cummings in song. We didn't include soloist in the above list of titles for Axel. What's the verdict Gang.



## Guardians of Society Scathe Skille For Tipping Gate Guards

National publication writers have on various occasions showed alarm over the spread of the "tipping" habit on receipt of public service already paid for, and without a doubt it was carried too far recently at Amcco.

Elmer Skille tossed his time check, or "brass," into the box at the guard shack upon leaving the other night and when he got home cleaned out his pockets. He came upon said time check still in his possession but an acute shortage of one article—a fifty cent piece.

He was able to satisfactorily explain away the next day his failure to check out, but he is still looking for the guard who's fifty cents richer. The pipe gang are berating Elmer for introducing the vicious habit at the gate. The guards voted Skille outstanding employee of the year.

## Bowlsby and Hanson Feted On Leaving For Induction

Joe Bowlsby, headed for the Navy ship's repair unit as a Chief, and Bernie Hanson, due shortly to go into one of the armed branches of the service, were tendered a banquet by the electricians at the Club 13 on January 10, 1944.

Each of the leaving electricians was presented with a regulation toiletry kit from the Sparks Gang.

## SeaBee Cadanau Visits

Jack Cadanau, member of the Navy Construction Battalion, and one of Dyer's old gang, visited the yard recently while home on his first furlough. Jack started work with the yard under an apprentice system while still in high school. He developed fast and when the war came on shortly after his finishing school, he worked his way well up the ladder in the shipwright's division. Cadanau is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Cadanau of the Walluski district.



HERE IS THE OTHER SIDE of the Community Sing picture. Rab Hall is telling them "sing it again and LOUDER, Please." Out of all this issue's pictures, this one is probably the most characteristic of any one individual.



WHAT WOULD A MID Twentieth Century party be without a Master of Ceremonies and what would Ted Springer, CVE Receiving Chief, be doing if he hadn't been picked for the job. You guessed it, he would be up there whipping up some excitement anyway. Ted proved in this picture that the mike stand can be handled with a delicate touch. When asked where he developed this gentle technique Theodore replied, "Hell, if I have to lean on something I want real support like a light pole or a hydrant—unquote."



WE DIDN'T SEE this picture of George Sheahan taken. We asked some of the gang what to say about it. They replied "Just write that the roving diplomat was having a great time all evening right along with the best of 'em and that at the moment he was welcoming the Gang on behalf of the management."

## Trullinger Proves Truth of Old History Adage

Clyde Trullinger, member of the pipe gang, proved recently that history repeats itself.

It was a dark morning and Clyde walked boldly along the float leading to the Army Tugs moored in the outfitting basin. Presently he ran out of float and found himself in the middle of a swim and a darned cold one at that.

Approximately a year ago Clyde came out to the yard to apply for work. He got a ride out with an employee and it was still dark as he threaded his way from the parking lot down the walk to the front office. He thought it looked like a walk but it was a drainage ditch several feet deep and the smooth boards were water and Clyde was presented to the employment officials a sorry, wet sight a few minutes later.

The Log sent word to Matt Anderson, former yard shipwright, that we thought him somewhat of a "traitor" to Amcco when we picked up the Albina Subchaser publication to see him shaking hands with B. P. Thorsell in front of a big placard reading "Albina, the Hell Ship Yard." With the picture is the comment:

"Nobody knows exactly why Bert Thorsell, of the U. S. Employment Service, and M. Anderson, president of the Carpenters' Union, Local 780, Astoria, are shaking hands. Spies say that they agree that Albina is a Happy Yard."

Actually, Matt was on a visit to Portland and met an old friend B. P. Thorsell, of the U. S. Employment Office and formerly chief of the Astoria office.

## From The Gunderson Gunner

"I won't offer you a cocktail, Mr. Brown," said the hostess, "since you are head of the Temperance League."

"No, I am president of the Anti-Vice League."

"Oh, well, I knew there was something I shouldn't offer you."